

The Messenger.

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FRIDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1897.

HAWAII—ANNEXATION—A NEW PROJECT

The people of the United States ought really to study the precise situation in Hawaii before allowing it to become a part of the American union. There are but a few thousands of whites, and they are from many nations, and many lepers. The natives constitute a very undesirable class of people to be brought in as citizens and voters. A few men practically own the lands. They produce largely of sugar. These large landed proprietors are the men who are pushing annexation, and McKinley lends himself to their scheme. They compose a small fraction of the actual population. In fact the present government represents but 3 per cent. of the whole. The little minority want the protection of the United States, that they may continue to prosper, and the republican affair at Washington is ready, with the help of Senator Morgan, to bring in the mongrel gang. But this is not all. It is proposed to introduce the southern Sambo into the islands. It is said that this is the discussion among the landed proprietors. The Jacksonville Times-Union says of the project:

"This step has not been fully decided upon, it is said, but is being very seriously considered. The land owners seem to have a terror of their Asiatic laborers, and want other laborers, with different sympathies and habits of thought, to offset their power—and, besides, they have need for more laborers, and want no more Japanese, who are soldiers first, and laborers afterwards. The correspondent says they are hesitating to send for the southern negro, because they doubt whether he will be an efficient laborer in their cane fields—and perhaps they hesitate for other reasons which the correspondent doesn't mention."

There are now there the leprosy natives, the Chinese, the Japanese and the Portuguese. Add the southern darkies and bring them all as citizens (including of course the native Kanakas) and what a lot of fine electors and lawmakers we will all be blessed with. The Times-Union thinks Hawaii a good place and fine opportunity for southern negroes. It says that the "condition of life in the islands would suit him very well. The climate is about as pleasant and salubrious as any in the world, and the soil extraordinary fertile. The wages paid, though not large when compared with the earnings of the average white man in the United States, are larger than he can earn on southern plantations. Why should he not try his luck in voluntary emigration under such favorable conditions?" We think he will fare quite as well in Central Africa—a much better part of the world than it was thought to be a quarter of a century ago. But the things not desired, not needed, are more territory for the United States and more voters of the inferior races. With the large influx already of European pauper population, hundreds of thousands of whom do not understand our form of government, are something lawless, and are therefore, very undesirable citizens for a republic based on public virtue and intelligence, this country is certainly not in need now of Hawaii and its motley crowd.

DEATH OF JUDGE STRONG

This writer is of those who profoundly regret to learn of the death of Judge George V. Strong, of Raleigh. Our acquaintance with him began in the forties, and more than a half century we have known and esteemed him. He had many attractions mentally and personally. He was unusually urbane, and was faithful to his friends. He was well educated, being a distinguished alumnus of the University of North Carolina, and we are almost sure he was 73 or 74 years of age. While a student at the university he gave himself for awhile to the muses, and published a volume celebrating the charms of a young lady of this writer's town who died when but 19. We do not know that he spent much time in manhood in cultivating his gifts for verse making. He was a successful and well equipped lawyer, and enjoyed a large practice in his prime. We believe he was born in Wayne county, but have no data of his life. He was a genuine North Carolinian, an excellent citizen, and well esteemed by all who knew him well.

One by one the aged and prominent men of the two last generations are passing over the river into the country beyond. In a few more years the men of that time and class will have taken up their "abode in the silent halls of death," and then with exceeding rapidity their memories will fade into the dim distance and they will be only remembered by those who loved them most. The good and faithful and able Bishop Atkinson said to us a year or two succeeding the great war—"Did it ever occur to you of how little consequence any man is to the world? Even the greatest men die and are forgotten soon, while others take their places and the world passes on completely oblivious of the existence of

the illustrious dead." The great actor, Joe Jefferson, in his most memorable "Rip Van Winkle," with lingering and exquisite pathos, as he sits upon a pair of stumps and moralizes over the devastation of twenty years wiping out in his native village all recollection of himself, says—"How soon are we forgotten." There was an unearthly tenderness and sadness in his tones that linger upon our ears after a great many years since we heard the words fall from his lips. The rapidity with which men are forgotten has often suggested to us the passage of a vessel through the sea—how quickly the track is covered by the reflowing waves. Some few men—men of a century—centenarian homines—abide with the generations and their names go sounding down the long stretched "corridors of time." But to the good man prepared for the life beyond it is of but little importance if his name quickly fades from the memories of men so his name is written in the Lamb's Book of Life, and his eternal home shall be with the sanctified, the redeemed, the glorified in the Mansions of the Blest. "That, being justified by His grace, we should be made heirs according to the hope of eternal life."

Since the above was written we have secured a few biographical facts. Judge Strong was born in Sampson county. His father was a physician of northern birth who settled in Clinton where he practiced his profession. His mother was a lady of Sampson related to the Hills and other families of this section. His father died poor and his son George was educated by Dr. Fred Hill. He was graduated at the university in 1845, aged 19, taking the first distinction with a student named Smith in the class. He was unusually amiable, pleasant, bright as a boy and showed remarkable powers of acquisition. He was at his death about 71 years of age. He was the first person to ever pass a summer on the beach at Wrightsville. He did this on account of his health and repeated it for a year or two with benefit. He married a sister of our townsmen, Mr. Platt and Captain John Cowan, and a daughter of his married Mr. Norwood Giles, formerly of this city, but now of New York. Those who knew Judge Strong best are those who held him in highest regard.

BALEFUL RESULT FROM MOR-MONISM

The Messenger quite recently touched on Mormon propagandism in North Carolina and suggested a remedy. The extension of the fraud and deception in our state attracts attention abroad. With forty agents of lust travelling around scattering poison among the ignorant and low and with other humbugs active deceiving and perverting, it is time that something were done to counteract the baleful effects—to furnish antidote to the poison. In South Carolina several farmers were tried for whitewashing Mormon agents in several counties and all were acquitted. We learn from a dispatch in The New York Evening Post from Winstonsboro, that a Mormon so-called church was burned, and that a secret society to war upon the Mormons has been formed. The dispatch says:

"It is charged that adultery has taken the place of polygamy with the elders and new converts; that the former tell the latter that it is no sin to take a plurality of wives, although the statutory laws of the country or state forbid it, so long as the church believes in it; and that the elders now secretly perform some kind of a ceremony which satisfies the consciences of those practicing it. At the Wake county superior court last Thursday, at Raleigh, the leading magistrate of that county admitted on the witness stand that he was a recent convert to the Mormon faith. Other prominent country people have lately embraced the same religion."

If that is true as to the "magistrate" and "prominent country people" embracing the dreadful false religion, it is indeed full time that Christians and the ministry should bestir themselves. Polygamous results are deplorable indeed. "The fools are not all dead," but it is really most deplorable that an old settled commonwealth like North Carolina, whose people were once conservative and reliable, should be overrun by vile agents of sin and vice in the garb of morality and religion and should be able to proselyte men and women who are either ignorantly stupid or victims of lust.

Since writing the above the following is suggested by our Raleigh letter in yesterday's Messenger: Is it not astonishing that people not born idiots or inmates of the insane asylum should

A LITTLE SUFFERER

Face, Hands and Arms Covered With Scrofulous Humors—How a Cure Was Effected.

"When five years old my little boy had scrofula on his face, hands and arms. It was worst on his chin, although the sores on his cheeks and hands were very bad. It appeared in the form of red pimples which would fester, break open and run and then scab over. After disappearing they would break out again. They caused intense itching and the little sufferer had to be watched continually to keep him from scratching the sores. We became greatly alarmed at his condition. My wife's mother had had scrofula and the only medicine which had helped her was Hood's Sarsaparilla. We decided to give it to our boy and we noted an improvement in his case very soon. After giving him four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla the humor had all been driven out of his blood and it has never since returned."

WILLIAM BARTZ, 416 South Williams St., South Bend, Indiana.

You can buy Hood's Sarsaparilla of all druggists. Be sure to get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

be caught through the lust of the eye and the pride of life with the phantasmal promises of Mormonism? An old Baptist preacher in the county of the state metropolis, and an alumnus of a respectable college, Wake Forest, turning to Joe Millerism for religious belief and seeking salvation "by ways that are dark and tricks that are vain," is one of the "signs of the times." And his son hastening to the land of polygamy and false religion to become a missionary of the devil in the effort to extend that "religion" which is the concentrated essence of stupidity and pretense. And then think of forty emissaries of the religion of lust and folly going up and down and across North Carolina sowing the seeds of demoralization and soul-death.

THE THEME OF A CULTURED NORTHERN SOLDIER

Did you fail to read that very remarkable article in the last Sunday's Messenger, taken from The Chicago Times-Herald and from the elegant pen of Mr. H. S. Canfield, a northern soldier of generous and magnanimous feeling? If you have not read it do not fail to do so. Our friend, Colonel A. M. Waddell, said to us that it was a surprising contribution to come from a northern source, and was the best and truest interpretation "Of the Southern Gentleman" that he had read from any source. We agree with him most heartily in this opinion. It is excellent and as correct as excellent. How could Mr. Canfield so grasp the facts and understand the real character of the man of the south in the days long since, when he cultivated letters under his own vine and fig tree—we would quote Virgil here if we had not forgotten our Latin—in serene composure, reading the great literatures of the world, studying the histories of all potential nations, ancient and modern, familiarizing himself with the history of politics, especially of Rome and Athens and Great Britain, drinking from the unpolluted and refreshing fountains of knowledge, conversing daily, with "The dead and sceptered sovereigns who still rule."

Our spirits from their urns," preparing for mastery on any arena upon which fortune should cast his destinies in the years ahead. These men were lovers of nature in her most winsome and lovely attire, and familiar with the past sought to know the present with all of its impressive and exacting possibilities and responsibilities and to become personal leaders in the great republic winning fame and usefulness where strong men wrested in debate and the fate of millions hung in the balances. These finely equipped men

"The heirs of all the ages, in the foremost files of time,"

to quote Tennyson, believed in their heart of hearts in the "legendary virtue" as well as in the known qualities of their noble forbears, and being "true patriots all," they sought to uphold the ancient honor, to not shrinking for an hour from "the rude grasp of that great impulse," they met the enemies and defamers of their country and of their south in the great forum of debate and most generally came off winners. Said that distinguished and creator of superb speeches, Charles Sumner, of Massachusetts, in the senate of the United States, about 1872, "this country was controlled for sixty years by southern statesmen, and candor and truth compel me to add, they did it with clean hands." A generous tribute, and well merited, to generous foes.

The Messenger thanks Mr. Canfield for his admirable and manly tribute. Where did he get it? How did he find it out? Was it an inspiration? It is verily an exact and skillfully drawn portrait of "the southern gentleman," both of the "old regime" and of those noble and honorable men who may be regarded now as in the days of Dr. Sam Johnson and Edmund Burke in the last century as not in harmony with the "spirit of the age"—the seeking of "the almighty dollar"—the chief aim of the men of cupidity in a strictly materialistic age. Wrote Dr. Johnson, the man of brains and philosophy in his once famous poem, "The Vanity of Human Wishes,"

"New forms arise, and different views of life, Superfluous lags the veteran on the stage."

But so long as manners are refined, honor is held in profoundest reverence, virtue is esteemed the chief ornament of character, patriotism glows in the manly soul, the sweet amenities of life are practiced and woman's honor remains her "safest guard," and man's devotion to her and admiration for her ever offering her the homage and love of a true heart—"woman, lovely woman"—refined, gentle, attractive, benignant, full of all grace of mind and person, who was "by nature made to temper man," and keep him pure and true,—woman, so replete with "brightness, purity and truth, eternal joy and everlasting love"—so long as these things linger or prevail there will be still a place for the "Southern Gentleman" in our generous and hospitable land of the south, and he ought not to be an unwelcome stranger in any city or state of our country. Thanks to the "Gentleman" of Illinois for his generous appreciation and words of cordial sympathy and admiration.

LITERARY GOSSIP.

Professor William Sloane has just completed the publication in four volumes of his "Life of Napoleon Bonaparte." The Messenger noticed it several times when in process of serial publication. We have not seen it since revised and published in book form. We were particular to give our own opinion and the opinion of some English northern critics of its merits. It is

not a brilliant book. It is not written in a style of literary distinction. It is a well wrought work showing much research, a careful study of much of the vast Napoleonic literature, and is by no means in the special interest of the great man written of. It is rather anti-Napoleon than the work of an admirer. It has some capital defects. It lacks lucidity often. It takes for granted too much and leaves the reader at times befogged. It lacks profundity and strength at times. It is said by others to be deficient in philosophical insight and poise. It is a narrative of events rather than a deep study of the tremendous hero and the vast field of European politics at the time of the hero's great exploits. He has proper conception of the defects of Napoleon more than a thorough comprehension of his manifold greatness. He certainly knows all that is bad in the marvelous man of the centuries if he does not see him always under the most favorable light. The very marked peculiarities that disfigure are never lost sight of, while he really makes Napoleon less of a wonder of greatness than probably he was. After reading Sloane it would be well to read Morris and the three works now accessible written by those who lived very near to him through many years, including his famous valet who has left three volumes. Works by English authors as well as by two or three very hostile French writers are too one-sided to be true and to give a faithful portrait of the most extraordinary character in all modern history. We believe Napoleon was the greatest military genius in nineteen centuries—that he was very great outside of his soldiership—that he was destitute of morality and truth—that he was singularly sympathetic, brave, benevolent and grateful—that he had many noble qualities blended with much that was ignoble.

Kipling's only novel will add to his fame. It is of American subject and is sure to be widely read. We read perhaps one-half a year ago but have not seen the remainder. The Boston Journal considers it "the most vivid picture which this generation has known." What other "generation" has known such a marvellous, picturesque and powerful "picture," so overflowing with the most graphic, minute description? "Captains Courageous" will be read with pleasure by those who love the adventures of the sea as well as the most vigorous character painting.

The work that is attracting the critics above all other books now is not the novel but the Memoirs of Lord Tennyson but just issued. They appear in two large volumes of more than 500 pages each, and will sell for \$5 a volume. We have read some fine criticisms in the New York Tribune and Mail and Express. They are highly sympathetic, just and wise, showing a proper understanding of the great genius who is the theme of the two octavos. We confess to being of the Tennysonian lovers who place him among God's very great poets. For nearly thirty years he has been our joy and comfort above all poets save the supreme one. This is not the time to discuss him afresh if necessary. He was born a poet and early gave indications of his bent. In Mr. Richard Henry Stoddard's delightful critical paper upon him in the Mail and Express of last Saturday there is much that is quotable. He is a true interpreter, a poet himself and of rare good taste and sanity of judgment. He says this new biography by Hallam, the poet's only surviving child, "is the most important literary biography that has appeared since Lockhart's 'Scott' and Moore's 'Byron,' and the world has not had to wait so long for it as it did for those delightful books, for here we have it complete in five years after the death of its illustrious subject, who closed his eyes on earthly things for the last time in the early morning hours of October 6, 1892. Its importance as a biography is derived from the celebrity, the distinction, which attaches to the name of Lord Tennyson, as certainly and as luminously as the names of Scott and Byron, and is enhanced by the singular skill, the faultless tact, the perfect taste, with which it is written."

The able critic of the Tribune says the biography is "uniformly fascinating," and "holds the attention with the power of a novel." Like the other critic he recognizes the great cleverness of the biography in the "consummate tact." The material was vast (the biographer had 40,000 letters to handle alone), and the Tribune critic says "he has chosen them with judgment, has handled them with delicacy, and all along refuses to allow the fact that he is his father's son to lead him into anything like sentimentality or egotism or blind partiality. On the contrary, the portrait which he draws revives the traits of a noble personality and convinces us of its truth in an entirely impersonal manner."

WEAK, TIRED PEOPLE

should take P. P. P., Lippman's Great Remedy, without delay. While not actually sick, you feel weak and tired, ready to get sick, and what you need is strength to drive out of your system that which is the cause of Spring Fever. P. P. P. is needed at once.

Mrs. Hattie Mylius, of 70 East 86th street, New York, says that she was in poor health, and that her case developed into nervous prostration. She suffered from nervous headaches, and at times was unable to do any work at all. She could not sleep, and was so nervous that at a would have to get up at all hours of the night and walk the floor, and the opening of a door would startle her. But her weakness and nervousness is all gone. P. P. P. was what saved her. Her appetite improved, her nervousness is a thing of the past, and she thanks P. P. P., Lippman's Great Remedy, for her complete restoration to health.

Sold by all druggists.

LEPPMAN BROS., Apothecaries, Sole Prop'rs, Lippman's Block, Savannah, Ga.

For Sale by R. R. BELLAMY.

AN OLD DOCTOR'S FAVORITE.

Dr. L. M. Gilliam, who practiced medicine over forty years, originated, used and claimed that Botanic Blood Balm, (B. B. B.) which has now been in use about fifty-five years, was the best Tonic and Blood Purifier ever given to the world. It never fails to cure the most malignant ulcers, sores, rheumatism, catarrh, and all skin and blood diseases. Beware of substitutes. Use this standard remedy. Price per large bottle \$1.00.

Corn Pain

Cures CORNS, BUNIONS AND WARTS SPEEDILY AND WITHOUT PAIN.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

LEPPMAN BROTHERS, Prop'rs, Lippman's Block, Savannah, Ga.

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Mount Airy News

(Correspondence of The Messenger.)

Mount Airy, N. C., October 13.

The train for Wilmington this morning left five hours late on account of a washout at Lovells creek bridge, one mile below here. No other damage on the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley is reported, though all the streams are said to be higher than the oldest citizens can remember. Great damage was done to milling property all along the streams. Mr. A. J. Thompson, proprietor of Laurel Bluff cotton mills, reports a damage of several hundred dollars. Corn and fodder in the low lands are all under water. The wagon bridge over Stewart's creek, between here and Dobson, was damaged so that it will be impossible to repair it for a week, and as court is being held there, great inconvenience to lawyers and witnesses will be the result.

Work at the quarries is somewhat slack just now. They have completed their government contract for stone at Southport; also the one for a large trust and loan building on Broad street, Philadelphia—\$30 carloads of stone already. This gives an idea of the amount of work going on there.

Suit for \$20,000 damage was entered at Dobson this week by Mrs. Janie Foushee, widow of Fred W. Foushee, who was killed in a wreck on the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley railroad in April last.

George Morgan was hanged yesterday at Omaha, Neb., for the murder of Ida Gaskill, in November, 1895. Morgan died protesting his innocence. His victim was but 11 years old, and had been outraged and choked to death.

Restored Manhood.

DR. MOTT'S NERVE-NEURINE PILLS.

The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Falling or Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Weakness, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. With every \$5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold at \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL COMPANY, Cleveland, Ohio. For Sale by W. H. Green & Co.



WEAK & WEARY WOMEN AND MEN

Are peculiarly benefited by P. P. P., Lippman's Great Remedy, the most wonderful Tonic and Blood Cleanser in the world.

P. P. P. restores shattered nerves, gives strength and tone to the entire system, revives the worn out, nervous and debilitated. You cannot but be nervous if your blood is impure.

P. P. P. gives the proper nourishment to the blood, and cures nervous prostration, debility and nervous headache.

P. P. P. cures that tired, languid, "all gone" feeling, cures dyspepsia, indigestion, and that awful distress of the stomach.

P. P. P. cures that weak, nervous condition, that dreadful jumping of the heart, followed by dizziness and sinking spells. Make your blood pure by taking P. P. P., Lippman's Great Remedy, and you will be well and happy.

Women are benefited, their organization regulated, and their weakness and lassitude cured by P. P. P.

WEAK, TIRED PEOPLE

should take P. P. P., Lippman's Great Remedy, without delay. While not actually sick, you feel weak and tired, ready to get sick, and what you need is strength to drive out of your system that which is the cause of Spring Fever. P. P. P. is needed at once.

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Pain-Killer

(PERRY DAVIS')
A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is

Pain-Killer

This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.

It is a simple, safe and quick cure for

Cramps, Cough, Rheumatism, Colic, Colds, Neuralgia, Diarrhoea, Croup, Toothache.

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

Keep it by you. Beware of imitations. Buy only the Genuine—Perry Davis'.

Sold Everywhere.

S. P. McNAIR,

WHOLESALE GROCER AND

Commission Merchant

N. Water St., Wilmington, N. C.

Offers to the Trade:

FEED OATS, FLOUR, NAILS, SHOT SUGAR, CANDIES, CRACKERS, CONCENTRATED LYE, BUTTER, MOLASSES, VINEGAR, PEANUTS, CORN, FISH, BAKING POWDER, MATCHES, CANNED GOODS, COFFEE, SPICES AND RICE.

Call and See Me or Write for Prices and Terms

20 2d

Buy the Best

HOUSEKEEPERS WISHING FINE

FRESH GROUND

Corn Meal and Grits

SHOULD ALWAYS CALL FOR AND

SEE THAT THEY GET

OUR GOODS.

BONEY & HARPER

TO OUR FRIENDS.

WE CONGRATULATE THE MERCHANTS OF EASTERN NORTH AND SOUTH CAROLINA UPON THE BRIGHT PROSPECTS AHEAD FOR BUSINESS.

WE WILL APPRECIATE YOUR ORDERS FOR

Groceries at Wholesale Only

OUR SPECIAL ENDEAVOR IS TO SATISFY OUR CUSTOMERS.

CARGO LIVERPOOL SALT AMONG OTHER SPECIALTIES.

ALSO NEW CATCH MULLET JUST RECEIVED.

McNAIR & PEARSALL

20 2d

FOR SALE

—BY—

Swift Creek Dairy and Stock Farm

One hundred head of gilt edge bred registered Jersey Cows, Heifers and young Bulls, blended blood of the noted Stoke Poges, St. Lambert, Commaise and other strains. Heifers \$25.00 to \$50.00; Bulls \$15.00 to \$30.00. Males kept only from the best cows. Remember the bull is half the herd, so buy and breed up. Poland China swine always on hand. Write for what you want.

T. P. Braswell,

BATTLEBORO, N. C.

apr 21 6 mos.

THE JAMES SPRUNT INSTITUTE,

KENANSVILLE, N. C.

The announcements for the next session of this School are now ready to be sent out. Who wants to see one? Any man who wants to see one can get some interesting reading by addressing a postal card to Rev. R. V. Lancaster, Kenansville, N. C. For the motto of the Trustees is: "The best possible school for the best possible cost." SESSION OPENS SEPTEMBER 21, 1897.

R. V. LANCASTER, President.

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